King. Heere with a cup that's sturd vnto the brim,
As you do loue, fill to your Mistris lips,
We drinke his health to you.
Knight. We thanke your grace.
King. Yet pause a while; yon Knight sits too melancholy,
As if the entertainment in our Court,
Had not a shew might counteruaile his worth:
Note it not you *Thaisa*?
Tha. What is't to me my father?
King. O, attend my daughter,
Princes in this should liue like Gods aboue,
Who freely giues to euery one that come to honour them:
And Princes not doing so, are like to Gnats,
Which make a sound, but kild, are wondred at:
Therefore to make his enterance more sweet,
Heere, say we drinke this standing boule of wine to him.
Tha. Alasse my father, it befits not me,
Vnto a stranger Knight to bee so bold,
He may my proffer take for an offence,
Since men take womens guifts for impudence.
King. How? do as I bid you or you'l moue me else.
Tha. Now by the Gods, he could not please me better.
King. And futhermore tell him, we desire to know of him.
Of whence he is, his name and parentage *She caries him*
Tha. The King my father (sir) hath drunke to you. *the cup.*
Per. I thanke him.
Tha. Wishing it so much blood vnto your life.
Per. I thanke both him and you, and plege him freely. *He*
Tha. And further he desires to know of you, *drinkes*
Of whence you are your name and Parentage.
Per. A gentleman of *Tyre*, my name *Pericles*,
My education being in Artes and armes:
Who looking for aduentures in the world,
Was by the rough seas reft of ships and men,
And after shipwracke, driuen vpon this shore,
Tha. He thankes your Grace; names himselfe *Pericles*,
A gentleman of *Tyre*, who onely by misfortune of the seas,
Bereft

Bereft of ships and men, cast on the
King. Now by the Gods, I pitty h
And will awake him from his melan
Come gentlemen, we sit to long on
And waste the time, which lookes fo
Euen in your armours as you are ad
Will well become a Souldiers danc
I will not haue excuse with saying t
Lowd musicke is too harsh for Ladi
Since they loue men in Armes, as w
They danc
So, this was well asked, t'was so we
Come sir heerre's a Lady that want
And I haue heard, you Knights of T
Are excellent in making Ladies trip
And that their measures are excelle
Per. In those that practise them,
King. Oh thats as much as you w
Of your faire courtesie: vnclaspe, w
They dance.
Thankes gentlemen to all; all hau
But you the best: Pages and Light
These Knights vnto their seuerall L
Yours sir, we haue giuen order be
Per. I am at your Graces pleasur
King. Princes, it is too late to talk
And thats the marke I know you
Therefore each on betake him to
To morrow, all for speeding do th

Enter Hellianus and

Hell. No *Escanes*, know this of m
Antiochus from incest liued not fr
For which, the most high Geds n
Longer to with-hold the vengeanc
They had in store, due to his hayn
Capitall offence; euen in the heigh

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Pericles* (STC 22337) LONDON, 1630 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.40)